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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Peace.

What was the first prophetic word that rang
When down the starry sky the angels sang,
That night they came as envoys of the Birth—
What Word but peace, "peace and good will on earth?"

And what was the last word the Master said
That parting night when they broke brother-bread,
That night he knew men would not let Him live—
Oh, what but "peace I leave," and "peace I give?"

And yet behold; near twice a thousand years
And still the battle-wrath, the grief, the tears,
Let mercy speed the hour when wars shall cease,
And men cry back to God, "There shall be peace!"
—Edwin Markham, in the *Nautilus*.

A GIRL'S DILEMMA.

This is the anniversary of an important day in my life. I will keep it by recording the events that led to my present position; let not those stay to read whose hearts have grown too old to relish a love story.

At eighteen, I was one of the most thoughtless of human beings. My widowed father, a rich merchant, had humored every whim from infancy, and asked nothing of me in return but light heartedness and affection. No one could have known less than I of the shadows and sorrows of life, or have been more childishly occupied in the present. It was the night of my first ball, to which I was to be introduced under the most flattering auspices; I was half-wild with excitement, and the moment my toilet was completed, I flew down stairs to show myself to my father, who was not going with me, as at first arranged, being prevented, he said, by sudden and insurmountable engagements. Well I remember how impatiently I burst open the dining-room door, and with what a bound elation I sprang toward the spot where he stood, spreading out my beautifully dress, and making before him a sweeping courtesy. I seem to hear now the soft rustle of lace and satin: to feel the glow that burned on my cheeks, and the quick throbblings of my happy heart. I had not at first noticed, in my eagerness, that the table was covered with papers, and that my father was not alone. Mr. Lacy, barrister-at-law, his friend and mine—for I had known him from my cradle—sat opposite to him, and a second glance showed me how grave and anxious were the faces of both.

"What is the matter?" I asked, laying my hand caressingly on my father's shoulder. He looked at me fondly till I saw the tears brim his eyes.

"My darling!" he said, in an abrupt, passionate way. "We will not tell her, Lacy? It would be cruel. Let her have at least a few more happy hours; she need not know to-night. How will she bear it?"

Mr. Lacy looked increasingly grave. I had become very grave too; my childish excitement seemed to have given place to a sudden and almost womanly seriousness.

"It is of no use hiding any thing from me," I said, trying to smile, though I trembled from head to foot in vague foreboding. "I could not go to the ball now; tell me what has happened." The expression of my father's face deepened to anguish; he put his hands before it, as if the sight of me was too painful to bear. I turned to Mr. Lacy.

"Do you tell me?" I implored. Mr. Lacy fixed upon me the fine searching eyes whose reproach had been the sorest penalty of my life hitherto, and kept up the scrutiny till I could bear it no longer, earnestly and kindly as it was. I knelt on a cushion before him, and leaning my arms on his knees in a favorite attitude, I returned his gaze with a steady though tearful one.

"Try me," I said; "perhaps I am more than the giddy child you think me. Besides, it can not be so dreadful—you are both alive and well!"

A peculiar expression passed over Mr. Lacy's face. He seemed

hesitating whether to draw me into his arms, or to push me from him: he did neither, but rose up suddenly, putting me gently back, and took a few turns through the room.

"Halford," he said presently, and in agitated tones, "once more I renew my offer. Of what use is wealth like mine to a lonely man? With the help I can give, you may keep your credit and breast this storm. You shrink from an obligation there is a chance of your never being able to cancel? Well, I will change places with you. Give me in return—that is, if I can win her to consent—your daughter as my wife!" My father looked up with a literal gasp of astonishment. Mr. Lacy went on without heeding him. "I am a fool, no doubt," he said; "but the time has long gone by when Mildred was a child to me. For the last two years I have felt from the depths of my heart that she was a woman; I have fought against the insane wish to win her for my wife; my age, my past relations with her, seemed to make it a crime. Now I have spoken; God knows, as much to save you from the disgrace you are so obstinately bent on meeting, and her from the poverty that would crush her youth, as to satisfy my own feelings. What she is to me words can not say; how I will guard and love her, my love only could prove. Mildred, what do you say?"

He paused opposite me, and took my hands: I was like one in a dream. Love! Marriage! Brought up as I had been at home, I had speculated less on these points than most girls of my age. I had vague theories, indeed, gathered from poets and novelists; and my feelings for Mr. Lacy, a man of forty years of age, who had nursed me as an infant, and whom I regarded with almost unlimited reverence as one of the best and wisest of the race, did not seem to correspond with them. I was unworthy of the honor—in capable of fulfilling the office of wife to such a man. Witel it seemed almost blasphemous to mention the word to such a child as I was. I shrank back from him toward my father, my cheek burning, and my eyes full of tears.

"You refuse me, Mildred?" said he. "I should be a villain to take advantage of my position, and urge you. Yet in my heart I believe I could make you happy: what would you have but youth that I could not give you? There are many chances against your ever being offered again a strong, honest, undivided heart like mine. No young man could love as I do. Mildred, what you might be to me!"

The strange tone of passionate earnestness made my heart beat thick. I glanced at my father; he was watching me with intense anxiety: no need to question what his wishes were. As for the meaning of this strange scene, I wanted no details; enough that some monetary crisis had come that threatened disgrace and ruin. I could avert it: and how? By marrying one whose affection might have gratified the most ambitious heart—one of the noblest of men—one I loved, though perhaps not as he loved me. In that hour of excitement, and in my undisciplined mind, little was I prepared to weigh remote possibilities and contingencies; besides, I was ardent, excitable, apt to mistake impulse for sentiment. "Mildred, what you might be to me!" wrought upon my sensibility; his expression of subdued emotion still further moved me. It never occurred to me to demand time for explanation and reflection. I felt constrained to answer him then and there.

"If I were less a child," I said, blushing and trembling—"if I were more your equal!"

It was enough: he drew near me, and clasped me in his arms. "Child!" he said passionately; "my love—my wife!" Then releasing me, and gazing at me seriously: "You give yourself to me willingly, Mildred; but I will not bind you. Six months hence I will give you back your freedom, if you are not happy; and you will find it hard to deceive a love like mine."

My father rose and grasped his hands in silence. "God bless you!" he said at length; "I would have borne much to secure such a protector for my child. Leave us,

Mildred, to arrange some matters that can not be delayed even till the morning." I was eager to obey, and be alone to think; and I left the room without a backward glance.

That half hour had revolutionized my whole being. I was a child no longer. I locked my bedroom door, to give way to all the tumultuous emotions of a woman. Sated for as a wife—engaged! I looked at myself in the glass, and wondered that a man like Mr. Lacy could love such a young unformed creature as I appeared. There was an incongruity in it that struck me painfully. Still, there was a distinction in his regard that flattered me; I had a very high esteem for him; I was warding off a calamity from my father; I loved no one else—no doubt I should be very happy. I sat down on the edge of the bed, and leaned my head—little used to ache with such grave matters of reflection—upon my hand. Unaccustomed to dream, at that moment an involuntary dream rose before my imagination. Instead of this strange compact, the wooing of a youthful lover; instead of mere consent on my part, the delicious hopes, the rich fruition of a conscious, active passion. Might I not have been thus? If beauty won love, I was fair enough; if freshness and strength of heart were needed, how mine throbbed under the ideal bliss! The sound of Mr. Lacy's voice recalled me to a sense of my duty to him; it was wrong to dream of such girlish possibilities now.

He was going away, and my father had accompanied him to the head of the staircase. I suppose he had asked him if he would not wish to bid me good-night, for I heard him answer: "No, she would not wish to be disturbed—I fear to weary her. God forgive me if I am acting a selfish part!" I rose up resolutely; no more such weakness as that of the last hour; he was worthy of a woman's love and honor, and I would give it. The next two months passed in a state of tranquil happiness. If manly devotion, if the most delicate and minute attentions could win a heart, mine would have been won; and I thought it was, and reposed on the idea.

Mr. Lacy made no attempt to prevent my plunge into the gay world, postponed for a while by the late strange incidents. Now and then he would go with me to ball or opera, but it was in the character of protector or spectator, not as participant; and I left his presence a restraint. I was by no means a coquette; I strove to bear always in mind that I was his affianced wife; but I was only eighteen, ardent in temperament, with high animal spirits, very much courted and admired, and I did enter with a keen zest into the pleasure of life. His grave smile, in the height of my enjoyment, used to fall like a weight on my heart.

He himself, holding an important and influential position in the world, was full of earnest schemes of practical benevolence, of professional reform. He seemed to think, labor, and write mainly with an eye to the other men's interests, and those in their highest and widest bearings. He liked to talk to me of these things, and excite my moral enthusiasm; and while I listened, he carried heart and conviction with him, and I felt a call to such co-operation, an honor, in which sacrifice could have no part. Then his look of intense affection and happiness, as he kissed the cheek to which his words had brought so deep a glow, stirred my soul, and left no doubt on my mind that I loved him.

At the end of two months, Mr. Lacy left me to attend a summons to his father's death-bed. He expressed no fears as to the result of this separation, though I perceived a deep secret anxiety. I shared it. I had a morbid dread of the effect of this absence.

"Don't leave me!" I cried, clinging weeping to his arms. "I am afraid of myself—afraid of becoming unworthy of you."

"How, Mildred?" was his answer. "If you mean you will forget me, or discover you are mistaken in thinking you love me, I will save us both a life-long misery—me, at least, a life-long remorse."

For a week or two after he left me, I hardly went into society; but my father and friends laughed at my playing the widow, as they called it, and I soon resumed my former gaieties, with, however, a certain restraint and moderation which I felt due to Mr. Lacy.

At length the temptation beset me of which I seemed to have had a vague presentiment from the first evening of Mr. Lacy's offer, and it beset me under its most insidious form. My father's sister and nephew came to pay us a long-talked-of visit; and even before they arrived, I had begun to torture myself with doubts as to the issue of this intercourse. As children, Frank Ingram and I had spent half our time together; and as children had pledged ourselves to each other. Five years had passed since we had met, for he had been studying medicine abroad; but an unbroken, though scanty correspondence had been always kept up between the two families. Frank had been my ideal as a child. If I found him so still—if I were to love him—I, when he came, he brought with him that future about which I had dreamed—brought it in vain! There was something morbid in this state of mind; but the idea had fastened upon me, and could not shake it off. My very self-mistrust was a snare.

My aunt and cousin duly arrived; and of Frank I must speak the truth, even if I am accused of a wish to justify myself. Every charm a young man could have, I think he possessed. I say nothing of his personal beauty, or his ingenious graces of manner. I could have withstood these, though I had a very keen appreciation of them. But he was as full of disinterested ardor in his profession as Mr. Lacy in his; had the same deep desire to be of use in his generation—the same unselfish plans and aspirations; only he unfolded them with such a winning self-mistrust, as if he doubted his worthiness for the high vocation of benevolence, until he warmed into enthusiasm; and then the passion of his speech, the extravagance of his youthful hopes, thrilled me with a power far beyond the reasoned wisdom of Mr. Lacy's enterprises. Oh! I longed to join hands with him in his life-journey, and lend my aid to the working out of his Utopia, with a spontaneous fervor of desire never known before!

Lesser things lent their aid. He was a fine musician, and an enthusiast in the art: we practiced constantly together. He taught me how to play and sing the German compositions he had introduced to me. I do not wish to dwell on details; but who does not know how subtle a medium of love a kindred pursuit and enjoyment of music is?—and Mr. Lacy had never cared for music. Then, again, he was my perpetual companion: at breakfast, his clear eyes and welcoming voice opened the day; and after its long hours of delightful intercourse, his hand was the last I clasped at night. No attempt was made to put any restraint upon this dangerous companionship. My father looked upon us as brother and sister; besides, the fact of my engagement was known, and he had the most implicit confidence in his nephew's honor. He never considered my danger, yet it was the greater. He might be strong, but I was weak. In short, I loved Frank.

A letter, announcing the probable day of Mr. Lacy's return, roused me to a conviction of the truth. I carried it up to my room, locked the door, and fell on my knees. What should I do? Should I keep my secret, and sin against my own soul by marrying one I did not love? Surely that were the worst crime of the two. What was left me, then, but to wound a noble heart, belie my promise, inculcate my father. It seemed a dreadful alternative. After hours of agonized casuistry, I could not decide, but determined to leave the final issue to chance. Did Frank love me? Strange that I took that fact for granted, torturing myself with the idea of what he would suffer—he, with his young, strong capacity for sorrow! This is not to be a long story, so I must not say to analyze the state of my mind during the

interval that elapsed before Mr. Lacy's return. A criminal awaiting a sure condemnation, and that approval by his own aching conscience, would understand my feelings.

The evening came on which we expected him. Never before had our drawing room worn a more happy, home-like character. My father read the newspaper at ease in his ample chair; my handsome, lively aunt perpetually interrupting him with irrelevant remarks. I sat near the tea table, for a certain hour had been fixed, and we waited for our guest before we began our favorite meal. I held a book, to hide the changes of my countenance. Had I doubted my cousin's love before, I should have doubted it no longer; how earnestly and searchingly he looked at me—how grave and sad he appeared!

The knock came. It was natural I should start; but it was hard to smile naturally at my aunt's pleasant raillery. Mr. Lacy came in; he was one of those whose self-governed, serene manner precludes flutter or embarrassment in others. The gentle friendliness of his greeting reassured me for the moment; under it I could hardly imagine the strong passionate current to exist that sometimes broke its bounds.

The evening passed smoothly and pleasantly to all externals. Mr. Lacy was very grave, but then it was to be expected of a son who had just left his father's death-bed; and my aunt's animated tongue filled up the intervals when conversation would have flagged. Frank and I sang together at my father's request, for I fear to seem unwilling; besides, it precluded the necessity of my extorting myself to talk. Frank was very serious, and, I thought, averse to sing with me; but at the same time he had never sung to more advantage.

The ordeal was over at last. Mr. Lacy took his leave, without any thing in his manner to make me fear, or perhaps hope, that my secret was discovered. A week passed; he was constantly with us, showing me the same tenderness as ever, somewhat graver, but as certainly more gentle. He seemed, too, to make a point of seeking Frank's society, and spoke of him in high terms to my father. Oh! what a heavy heart I carried during that period. Looking in my glass, I thought with wonder of the change six months can work in mind and body. At the end of those seven days, I came to a resolution that nerved me with something like strength. I thought I would seek a direct interview with Mr. Lacy, tell him the whole truth, and throw myself on his generosity. Let him but release me from an engagement that became every hour more intolerable to contemplate, and I would consent to enter on no other. Let him but free me, and I would live unmarried forever—yes, though I must take labor and poverty as companions.

It was the very evening of the day I had to come to this decision, that I chanced to meet Mr. Lacy on the stairs, at the hour of his usual arrival. Here was the desired opportunity, but I trembled to avail myself of it. He forestalled me.

"Give me a quarter of an hour alone, Mildred, in the library," he said. "I have wished to have a few private words with you for days."

We went in; he placed me a chair near the fire, and closed the door carefully, then came up to me, standing before me as he spoke:

"This day six months ago, Mildred, I made a promise I am going to redeem. If you are not happy, I said, I will free you from the engagement you made with me. You are not happy. I suspected the truth from your letters—those painful letters—and I saw it confirmed the first night of my arrival. The expression of your face, the tone of your voice, when you spoke to your cousin, would have set the strongest doubt at rest, killed the most pertinacious hope." He paused a moment, then went on as calmly as before: "I acquit you of all blame, Mildred; it was I that acted the unworthy part, taking unmanly advantage of my power to help your father and your untied child's heart. If I were not now the only sufferer, I could scarcely bear the retrospect; but I am, thank God!

As for your father, our fears magnified his danger; the little help I was able to give, has re-established his position as firmly as before. He will repay me; you owe me nothing. I have had a wild dream, but I am awake at last—awake enough to see it was a fool's idea that a man like me could win a young girl's heart."

He was calm no longer; but he turned abruptly away to hide his emotion.

"Mr. Lacy," I cried, striving to stifle the conflict of my love. "I would fain do right. I have a deep esteem for you—I—" I broke off. "Give me a little time," I added, passionately renewing the effort; "I shall conquer this love of mine—I will become worthy of you, after all!"

"Conquer the purest feeling of a woman's heart! Offer yourself a sacrifice to my selfishness! No, no; Mildred, yours is the season of blessedness—mine is already past. Presently, I will come back to you in my character, and be able to say with less difficulty than I do to-night, 'God bless you both.' I will kiss you for the last time."

He clasped me in his arms, and kissed me, seemingly with more earnestness than passion, but it was the very depth of passion. As the door closed upon him, a strange impulse seized me. I longed to call him back. Was it true I did not love him?

I saw none of my family that evening, for I went at once to my room. What a night of misery and conflict I passed!

The next morning Frank came to my private sitting-room, and knocked for admittance. He held a letter in his hand; his fine eyes were suffused with happiness.

"Sympathize with me, Mildred," he said; "I feel too much to bear it alone. I have never talked to you about her, for I could not trust myself with the subject while a doubt remained. Now, I will tell you about my darling; she is as worthy of a true man's heart as—Mr. Lacy is of yours. By the way, Mildred, I was very anxious about you that night he came home, for your manner was not—not what, were I in his place, would have satisfied me; but that is the form a woman's caprice takes with you, I have concluded. As for not loving him at bottom, I don't dare so to impugn my noble cousin's heart and understanding."

Frank talked on long and earnestly—told me the story of his love, read me his letter; but I heard nothing distinctly, understood nothing fully. One fact I grasped, that he was going to leave me tomorrow—going to this darling of his—and that if I had a spark of dignity and womanly sense left, I must excite it now. I don't know how I bore my martyrdom; but I won its crown. Frank bade me good-bye without a suspicion of the truth.

I ran once more to the solitude of my chamber. I felt abandoned—prostrate. I flung myself on the bed in a transport of despair. Why, I had lost all! Had I been so criminal that my punishment was so heavy? "Oh, Frank!" I cried, "how I have loved you—what life might have been!" Then I reflected, if Mr. Lacy loved me as I loved my cousin, what a fine spirit and nature he had shown; what a rare gift such heart was! Miserable as I was, it was deeper misery to think I was the cause of his.

I was very ill after these events, and fear for my health quite absorbed any anger my father might have felt at the disappointment of a cherished desire, or perhaps Mr. Lacy, by his representations, had shielded me against it. When I recovered, people said I was very much altered; and so I was. The flush of youth was passed; I was not twenty, but nothing of the childishness of a few months back was left. Frank was married; and Mr. Lacy we never saw—at least I never saw him. Disappointment had made life an earnest thing to me; and taught by its discipline, the character of my former lover rose in dignity in my eyes.

How was it that what I had thought would be a life-long regret—my love for my cousin—seemed a transient emotion, of which the traces grew daily feebler. Had I

sacrificed my happiness to a passing fancy? Or was it that my age one can not long cling to the impossible? Little signified the seeming contrariety of my heart, for the fact remained—if I had never loved Mr. Lacy before, I loved him now. I thought perpetually of the incidents of our brief engagement—every word of endearment, every embrace, had its hold on my memory. I recalled his opinions, framing my own stringently by them, and followed his public career so far as I was able, aided by my deep knowledge of the high principles and motives that actuated it.

The feeling grew in silence, till my former love for Frank was but a child's dream in comparison. To bear his name mentioned, and always mentioned in connection with something honorable, moved me with a strange passion of feeling—and he had loved me! Oh! did he love me yet?

Time passed, and I had long resumed my former relations with society, and had met with success enough to gratify my heart had vanity been my ruling passion, or could I have adopted it in place of the one which was secretly sapping the fresh springs of life. Sometimes the idea occurred, that it might be possible, without any compromise of womanly dignity, to ascertain his feelings for me, and if they remained unchanged, to teach him the change in mine; and then I felt into that coloring of a bright future which seems to be the ordained and Sisyphean-like penalty of the unhappy.

My chance came at last. At a large dinner-party, I unexpectedly met Mr. Lacy. He came to me at once; spoke kindly and gently, as in long past times; but there was nothing to lead to the idea that he still loved me—no hesitation in the well-known voice, no latent tenderness in the searching eyes. I could not bear it, and wished he would leave me to myself, and not torture me with that cruel friendship. At my first opportunity I turned from him, and engaged myself in conversation with a gentleman who was well known to be one of my suitors. It appeared like coquetry, but it was the eagerness of self-mistrust. That evening seemed very long, and insupportably painful; I had not known how tenaciously I had clung to hope until it failed me. When Mr. Lacy came forward to help me to my carriage, I felt I could hardly receive the ordinary civility from him without betraying myself.

I was surprised when he begged me to turn into an empty room we passed on our way to the hall. "Mildred," he said, "I was going to ask you, when we first met to-night, whether I might resume my old relations in your family. Nearly two years have passed since we last met, and I thought I could bring you back the calm heart of a friend. But you have so studiously shunned me, that to ask permission now seems superfluous. What am I to think? Have you not forgiven me yet for the misery I cost you?"

I was silent. If I could have fallen at his feet, and sobbed out the truth, I might have been blessed for life; but that would have been too great a sacrifice for even love to exact from a woman's pride.

"If the deepest sympathy in your disappointment could entitle me to the character of a friend," Mr. Lacy pursued, "you would give me your hand willingly. Pardon me, Mildred, for what may seem an unmanly allusion, but it is best to make it—if there is any chance of future friendship between us. It was hard to give you up, harder still to feel that the sacrifice was in vain. Had you been happily married, I could have returned to you sooner; but suffering, and to feel I had no power to soothe—"

This generosity was too much for me. I rose up hastily from the seat I had taken. "I can not bear it," I said rashly; "the past has been cruel enough, but this is worse than all. Oh, I am miserable! Friends we can never be—let me go home!" I spoke with the fretfulness of a child; he looked amazed.

"Am I again deceived?" he asked. "I was told that the gentleman I saw with you this evening, Mr. Branson, was your accepted

Concluded on Fourth Page.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

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THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man: Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

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From New York to the Golden Gate

CHAPTER III

It was with joy and anticipations of a great, grand time, that the big party of deaf delegates, in their three special Pullman cars, started for Colorado Springs, all eager to get a glimpse of "Pike's Peak or Bust." As Rev. Mr. Dantzer drolly remarked the next day: "We all saw Pike's Peak, but none of us saw Bust." But this is mere persiflage; let us get down to the awe compelling facts that I propose to mention a little further on.

Between Denver and Colorado Springs, among the many other features of interest that pass in panoramic view as the train skims along, there is one particular place, on the crest of the divide between the Platte and Arkansas Rivers, where a short stop is made. It is called Palmer Lake, a small body of crystal pure water over seven thousand feet above sea level. We are told that Palmer Lake is a summer resort. To an easterner hailing from the wave-lapped coast of the Atlantic, the whole region between Denver and Colorado Springs is a summer resort that would coin millions of dollars for enterprising hotel people could it be moved to within a few hundred miles of New York.

Aside from its beauty, the chief point that sticks to my memory about Palmer Lake, is that from it you actually "coast" down the mountain for a distance of seven miles, the locomotive simply regulating the speed till you are landed at the station of the Denver & Rio Grande at Colorado Springs. Another happy circumstance that will cling to my mind in connection with Palmer Lake, is that the train was here boarded by George W. Veditz, my friend and frater of these and other days, whose brilliantly thatched head is eclipsed by his still more brilliant brain; the versatile pencil wielder of the Rockies whose influence is felt throughout the whole broad American domain; the cheerful, breezy, helpful and hospitable friend of the deaf; the chess expert who defeated a world's champion and thereby acquired fame in this and other continents; and finally the pullet king of Colorado, who has put Rainbow Spas upon the map and into the minds of the proud promoters of the humble hen.

Veditz has a broad smile, and it didn't come off during the seven-mile slide which the train made to the tableland at Colorado Springs, as he was occupied in exchanging cordial handshakes and genial greetings with the deaf who crowded round him.

Colorado Springs was reached in a driving hail storm, that changed to a downpour of rain and again to sunshine, all within about twenty minutes. When the sun broke through the black clouds the deaf made a break for the railroad station, and there, mounted on one of the benches, Veditz outlined a plan of sight-seeing for their approval which was to cover the entire twenty-four hours of their stop-over. The program he offered met with no dissenting voice, and as it was after one o'clock he plotted them to McRae's restaurant for luncheon.

Meanwhile, Mr. LaCrosse, erstwhile a teacher at Fanwood but now at the Colorado Institution, had been engaged in organizing a drive through the Manitou region. But just as every one was ready to start, a terrific rainstorm, with thunder and lightning, made it appear that the afternoon was spoiled.

Though the mountains are eternal, rainstorms are transitory, and in less than half an hour (the ladies and gentlemen looking funny in oil-skin coats), a caravan of half a dozen stages and a couple of automobiles was gliding over the mesa on the road to the Garden of the Gods.

There was no rain, and the clouds were scattering when we drove between the towering cliffs that form the Gateway.

I made this trip through the Garden of the Gods once before, and would gladly repeat it a third time, or a fourth, for no one possessed of any soul can gaze upon this strange garden of gigantic and wonderful rock formations, set in a limited expanse of comparatively level land and guarded by mighty mountains whose summits sweep the skies, without the awesome feeling that in the sight of the Great Landscape Gardener the whole vast earth is as a grain of sand.

It has been insinuated to me more than once that the cunning hand of man has had something to do with the odd and extraordinary shapes of many of the rocks. It may be that mallet and chisel have heightened natural effects in some cases; but the rocks were there in all their fantastic shapes ages before the foot of man had made its impress on the sands of time.

With exclamations of astonishment, the sightseers viewed: The Kissing Camels, the Toad Stools, the Scotchman, the Seal and Bear, the Cathedral Spires, the Steamboat Rock, and the great Balanced Rock, and too many other rock formations to be recalled.

From the Garden of the Gods we proceeded along driveways that offered scenic views of compelling beauty, ending with a thrilling descent along a road cut out of the side of the mountain, till the ancient Cliff Dwellings were reached.

The Cliff Dwellers are "the mystery of America." They are a lost race, and the age when they existed is problematical. It may have been two thousand years ago, and it may have been five thousand. A guide showed us through the narrow tunnels that connect the different rooms that are hewn into the face of precipitous rock. He explained in words (which Mrs. Veditz interpreted into the sign language), all about the habits of living, and methods of defence against wild animals, of these primitive people. They were less than four feet in height, and that they possessed considerable human intelligence is evidenced by the implements they made and pottery which they constructed in the far-away days when they were the only and diminutive human beings on the American Continent. This is how the guide tells about it:—

"The prehistoric Cliff Dwellers lived only adjoining the common corner of Utah, Colorado, Arizona and New Mexico, a region even now difficult to access, but here you will find under an immense overhanging ledge of rock a wonderful reconstruction of the most distinctive portions of the old Spruce Tree House, the splendid Cliff Palace and far-famed Balcony House.

"Every rock used in the more than 100 rooms of these ruins was rough hewn into shape by patient hands ages ago and have been so placed here that every dimension, crack and water mark, is just as in those of the Mesa Verde, from whence these stones were removed at immense expense.

"Naturally, the wonder and mystery of these monuments of a vanished race appeal particularly to the educated and traveled visitor, thousands of whom visit these ruins every year."

The "Tewa House," opposite the ruins of the Cliff Dwellers, is a strangely constructed house, occupied by a couple of "families" of Pueblo Indians. The upper landings are reached by means of ladders—there are no stairways. The bucks and squaws and papooses are clothed in the costumes of the Redskins who roamed the forests in the long ago—paint and feathers and buckskins, with or without the moccasins to protect the feet.

The deaf delighted in mingling with them, especially the papooses and the coy Indian maids. But the braves were reserved and uncommunicative. However, they condescendingly posed for snapshots of the numerous camera fiends who were present. Before leaving, we were entertained by a Pueblo Indian Buffalo Dance, to the weird throbbings of the tom-tom, in which all but squaws took part.

Then up the mountain side in long procession the carriages and autos moved. The mountains were silhouetted against the clear sky. Away off we could clearly see Cameron's Cone, and next to it but a thousand or more feet higher, Pike's Peak streaked at the summit with snow.

"The broad plains, like a picture planned
Were spread before our wondering gaze
A picture painted by His hand,
In spots of sun and shimmering haze."

Next chapter will deal with the continuation of our journey down the mountain side and on to Manitou, as well as with the other experiences of our stay at Colorado Springs.

EDWIN A. HODGSON.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf in the Southern States, Illinois and Indiana.

J. W. MICHAELS, MINISTER IN CHARGE.

Services for the Deaf of all Denominations. Will answer all calls.

Address all mail to
Box 96, Fort Smith, Ark.

PITTSBURGH

The meeting of the Alumni Association of the Western Pennsylvania Institution of the Deaf, at the School, September 1st to 4th, 1915, has come and gone, leaving behind it a most pleasant memory for all had the privilege of attending. It was a success in every way, and every one had a "glorious time," as one old Convention wheel-horse expressed it. It was delightful to see the pleasure depicted on every countenance, when old schoolmates met and exchanged greetings. There were no unpleasantness to mar the proceedings. So the first Reunion may be set down as a howling success, and one to be looked upon as a guide for succeeding meetings. It is safe to say that a couple hundred happy people returned to their homes with fond memories and an earnest desire to try it again two years hence.

Wednesday forenoon, September 1st, members began to arrive early and kept the receiving committee busy the whole forenoon, as well as an extra hour or two to see that the arrivals registered properly. From that time, until the last race was run at Kenneywood Park Saturday afternoon, the interest did not lag.

Wednesday afternoon the first session was held in the chapel of the Institution. After invocation by Superintendent Dr. Wm. N. Burt, Mr. J. Charles Wilson, President of the Board of Trustees, welcomed the delegates in a neat little speech and assured them that the Board extended to them a most cordial welcome back to their Alma Mater. He advised all to enjoy themselves to the utmost and to take an active part in the proceedings, and not leave it all to the officers or the few who had the management in hand. Dr. Burt followed Mr. Wilson in one of his happy veins and presented the Key of the Institution to the President, Mr. J. L. Friend. The President replied briefly, thanking the gentlemen for their kind words of encouragement, and promised to do all in his power to bring about success and a pleasant time for all. Thus the wheels of the meeting were properly oiled and set in motion.

The reading of the minutes of the mass meeting and of the ratifying meeting held previously was dispensed with, but they were ordered copied into the records of the Association. The business of the meeting dragged somewhat at first, as was to be expected when all connected with the affair were green at the business.

A committee, consisting of Mr. D. Moran, Miss M. M. Toomey and G. M. Teegarden, was appointed by the President. Also a committee on membership was chosen as follows: Mr. E. Havens, Mr. Wm. Smith, Mr. Charles Fritzges, Mr. Walter Zeech and Mr. Vincent Dunn.

As no new business was presented, the session adjourned to give the committees time to act and report.

The rest of the afternoon was spent in social converse. The meeting of old associates and talking over old times was more to their taste the first day than dry business proceedings.

Thursday morning the session opened at 10:30. After invocation by Rev. Mr. Allabough, business began with a rush. Reports of committees was in order. Committee on printing, through Mr. Nicholas, made a good impression. Much printing had been done, but owing to wise management it was made to yield a profit instead of expense. About \$250 worth of advertisement had been obtained for the program book. For this the committee gave the greater part of the credit to Mr. Michael Kornblum, who secured near three-fourths of the advertisements besides making his influence felt in other directions—Messrs. Dunn, Laughlin and Painter also received their share of credit.

Other committees reported and all much to their credit and promise of successful business methods.

The Treasurer reported receipts to September 1st, \$52.23, and expenses \$39.80, leaving a balance of \$12.43 on hand. Membership fees were coming in fast, so that the meeting promised to be a financial success at least.

At this point the corresponding Secretary read a telegram of congratulations and cheer from Mr. E. E. Bernsdorff, of Washington, D. C., who thus evinced his constancy and love for his Alma Mater and his old schoolmates and friends. The wire was accepted with hearty applause.

The Committee on revision of Constitution and By-Laws started to report through the chairman, Mr. Moran, but had not gone far before it struck a snag, and the report was referred back to the committee for further consideration. Much interest was centered in the Constitution and By-Laws and it was desired to have them as near perfect as possible.

The following committee on resolutions was appointed by President Friend: Miss M. M. Toomey, Chairman; Mr. C. S. Painter, Mrs. Bertha Spahn McVea, Rev. Mr. Allabough and G. M. Teegarden.

The session then adjourned to meet Friday morning.

Friday morning at 10 o'clock, session opened with invocation by Rev. Mr. Allabough.

President Friend made a few remarks and then presented a suggestion from Mr. Branson, editor of the *Western Pennsylvanian*, that members of the Association subscribe to the school paper. This was urged by the President as a good suggestion since the paper would be the official organ of the organization. It was also suggested that future reunions be held during week ends so as to include a Sunday.

Several communications were received soliciting support for woman suffrage and political candidates for office, but these were not encouraged, as being foreign to our interests.

The Law Committee again attempted to finish its report, and succeeded after much discussion and alteration and at the expense of other important business on the program. The President's address had to be presented in abstracts, but some valuable suggestions were presented and acted on at a later session, as was the election of officers.

Friday afternoon session was consumed by the election of officers of the Association and the report of the John G. Brown Memorial Committee.

The election resulted as follows: President, John L. Friend, re-elected; Vice-President, Miss M. M. Toomey; Recording Secretary, Samuel Nichols; Corresponding Secretary, J. K. Forbes; Treasurer, C. A. Painter.

The Auxiliary Committee, elected by ballot, resulted in the choice of Vincent Dunn, Wm. J. Smith, and Walter Laughlin.

Mr. C. A. Painter was chosen as official Alumni Editor. The result of the balloting gave general satisfaction.

Owing to lack of time, the report of the Memorial Committee given briefly by the Chairman, G. M. Teegarden. He reported collections previous to the convention and in bank a little over \$115, and no expenses.

Many of the alumni brought their contributions, and after the report a collection was taken up of which swelled the fund by \$43, so that the bank account now amounts to \$158. Individual contributions ranged all the way from five cents to five dollars.

Mr. Teegarden's address was crowded out, but was ordered to be printed in the *Western Pennsylvanian* and DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. This closed the business part of the Convention, which had been conducted with enthusiasm throughout. Members attended every session and gave it their undivided attention.

This being the first Alumni Reunion, much time was given to the social side, so that all had a chance to enjoy the renewal of friendship and talk over old times.

Mr. Wm. Drum, who was the first S. S. teacher, in 1868, was present, and made an honorary member. His reminiscence added much to the interest of the meeting.

The reception and dance in the gymnasium, which was tastefully decorated, under the management of Mr. Vincent Dunn, was a grand success. Music and dancing were indulged in until a late hour.

Thursday afternoon was given over to a ball game and other field sports. The ball game, between married men vs. singles, was hotly contested, and the old boys, fathers of large families, gave a good account of themselves in spite of age and the fact that they were beaten by the score of 12 to 8, when it was considered that some of the singles were regular ball players, still in practice.

In the evening the deaf and their friends filled the Doris theatre in Wilkesburg to see the N. A. D. picture films, and also Fanwood films, loaned for the occasion through the courtesy of Dr. E. H. Currier. All these features were greatly enjoyed by all, and much favorable comment was made on all sides.

The same evening an exhibition of boxing was given in the gymnasium by Mr. Geo. Blackball and Mr. Edward McGhee and others. This, too, added to the general enjoyment.

Friday evening Dr. and Mrs. Burt tendered their reception, and some two hundred or more enjoyed their hospitality. A feature of this was a testimonial and presentation of a fine rocker to the Matron of the Institution, Miss Mattie A. Clemens. This was a spontaneous tribute from the alumni to their beloved friend, many of whom regarded her as a mother.

Saturday, September 4th, there was an all-day picnic at Kenneywood Park, Pittsburgh's popular resort. Here, again, the crowd was large and enjoyed themselves to the utmost. About fifty prizes were awarded for contests in all manner of field sports, so it was a busy day as well as being enjoyable.

The Pittsburg Social League invited the delegates to attend a meeting at Washington Hall in the evening, and so every minute of the four days was made profitable and pleasant. All together, it was a Convention worth while to all.

And so ended the first Reunion of the Alumni Association of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf. May all the succeeding reunions be as successful and pleasant, is the wish of all who participated.

G. M. T.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York. A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Isaac Newton Soper reached New York from Los Angeles last Friday. He stopped over at Chicago five days. Mrs. E. Souweine, who left the City of Angels the day following, met him in Chicago and together they travelled to Buffalo and spent a day at Niagara Falls. Mr. Soper came straight to New York City, but Mrs. Souweine made a brief visit with her old classmate, Mrs. Foster (nee Annie Lewis), at Syracuse. She continued her journey on September 4th, and was met at Poughkeepsie by her husband. Together they went to Highlands to spend the week end at the home of Miss Elnora Rose. Both are now happily ensconced at their pretty home in Grantwood, N. J.

Mr. Edwin R. Dillingham, of Brooklyn, father of the late Mrs. Thomas Francis Fox, died at Lake Placid, N. Y., about two weeks ago, at the ripe age of eighty eight years. The funeral was held at the late summer residence of the deceased in Caldwell, N. J. Mr. Dillingham was a great friend of the deaf, and could talk by the manual alphabet and by signs. He was a man of considerable wealth and a regular contributor to the support of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes and the Gallaudet Home.

Henry C. Kohlman arrived in town last Thursday, coming from Butte, Montana, where he bade good bye to his travelling companions—Messrs. Frankenheim and Simonson and Mrs. Simonson, who were about to make a five-day trip in Yellowstone Park. They have probably reached home yesterday. When Henry got to his home at the Majestic Hotel, he found the entire suite in the hands of painters and decorators. He was assigned to sleeping quarters on the eighth floor.

On Sunday August 29th, there was a Fifth Anniversary Party at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Barney Siegel, in which their relatives and friends helped to celebrate. A feature of that pleasant affair was the wonderful vaudeville feats by a Thanhouse kidlet, which entertained and amused the guests. At first it appeared incredible that such a young actress (who was only six years old) was drawing \$50, weekly from Thanhouse Film Co., whether acting or not, until her comical acts showed the budding genius.

The Masque Ball under the auspices of the New Jersey Deaf-mutes' Society will be held at Roth's Auditorium, Newark, New Jersey, on Saturday evening, February, 19th, 1916. John M. Black will be the chairman of the committee of arrangement.

Mrs. Robert H. McVea left the city Sunday, August 29th, for Pittsburgh, Pa., for a couple of weeks. She will attend the Western Pennsylvania School Reunion to meet some of her old schoolmates whom she missed for twenty-five years.

Misses Elizabeth Macleaira and Katie Ehrlich went down to Newark to see the cycle race at the Newark Velodrome with friends from Washington, last Wednesday, September 1st. They had an enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. Osmond Loew arrived home from California on Wednesday, September 1st. They had a pleasant visit with their uncle in Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sonneborn expect to return to New York in November. They have been away for about two years, spending the time restfully in California.

Charles Sanford, of Brooklyn, had a great time in Newport, R. I., and is now in Boston enjoying the prandial dish of beans. He will be home early in October.

FOUND—League of Elect pin, No. 1318. Same can be had by calling at German American Defence Commission, 150 Nassau Street, Room 1318.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.

SEPTEMBER.

12—Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.

19—Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M. Holy Communion.

26—St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 11 A.M. Holy Communion.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M. Holy Communion.

Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M.

CHICAGO.

THE DEATH OF HARRY R. HART.

We all were greatly shocked to learn of the death of our best, gentlest and most cheerful friend, Harry R. Hart, who passed away on Saturday, August 28th, after having been unconscious for four days and three nights.

Harry had been ill for several months before, but had almost recovered and been taken out automobiling nearly every day in June and July.

The last time we saw Harry alive in the club was on July 10th, when the deaf tourists stopped there two days from New York and Philadelphia. He blushed and thanked one of the ladies who complimented him, saying "You are looking so sweet."

It is said that he took a cold while attending a baseball game at Comiskey Park and went to bed again, and later grew worse until he lost his consciousness. Four best doctors had been called and had done all they could to save his life, but in vain.

Harry had been surrounded by every comfort and happiness by his beloved brother of Mrs. J. Levi and Milton R. Hart, in their beautiful home since their dear parents died only a few years ago.

The funeral took place Monday, at 1:30 August 30th, at the residence. There was quite a crowd of sorrowing deaf-mutes besides the family and relatives. The service was conducted by a Hebrew pastor whose name I failed to obtain, and kindly interpreted by Mrs. Gibson. The casket was completely covered by a blanket of roses twined together, and the four walls of the room in which the casket stood were also covered with many kinds of flowers. The florals were sent there from the Pas-a-Pas Club, of which Harry had been a member for over twenty years, from the Methodist Church Mission, the Ladies' Aid Society, the Epworth League, the All Angels' Church, and the relatives.

Among the crowd, those present were Rev. Dantzer, Rev. Flick, Dr. Hasenstab, Messrs. Soper and Kohlman, of New York, Prof. Berg, of Indianapolis, and Mr. Schoolfield, of this city.

Rev. Dantzer wanted very much to see Harry alive, as he had not met him in twenty-nine years, both having been classmates at Gallaudet College.

The large pictures of Harry were placed by the casket, as an indication that he mourned deeply until he died, because of his great devotion to them.

A few minutes before Harry became unconscious, he asked one of his two nurses if the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL had come, and she showed it to him at once. He smiled and said orally, "Keep it until I get better," and then slept the Sleep of the Eternal. We all sympathize with the bereaved family and relatives with our whole hearts.

George H. Witschiet and his wife stopped here for two days on their way to Omaha, Denver, the Yellowstone Park, Seattle, San Francisco, and back by way of the Panama Canal. *Lucky Tourists!* They were glad to see me for the first time in forty-three years. George recognized me at once, when I met him face to face at All Angels' Church, September 19th.

Prof. Hughes, of Missouri, was at the church at the same time, and spoke of his delightful sight-seeing in Chicago.

All Angels' new Church and Parish House were formally opened to the deaf Sunday, August 29th.

Rev. Dantzer preached a very interesting sermon, Rev. Flick reading the Creed.

Mr. Mollie L. Haight, and Prof. Berg, of Indianapolis, were present.

Rev. Dantzer left Chicago Monday night for his home, but the ladies remained several days for the purpose of resting and visiting.

Gus Hyman and his family returned home a few days from Indiana, where they had enjoyed eight weeks' outing and rest. They are looking well tanned and very much improved in health and appetite.

John Hulfrich, of Elkhart, Ind., is a guest of the Hymans and will attend the Labor Day Picnic tomorrow.

Chicago has added another beauty in the person of Mrs. John E. Purdum (nee Mazie Florence Britt) of St. Louis. The happy couple have settled in a Kosy Korner in West side.

The Pas-a-Pas Club held its monthly business meeting and transacted its usual matters. All the members and ladies are anticipating the great pleasure of the presence of Prof. Greener Saturday evening, September 11th.

Thomas Otis Lincoln and Hattie Elna Tillman were married Saturday, August 28th, at the bride's residence at Highland, Ill., Dr. Hasenstab officiating, and his daughter, Grace, reading orally.

C. L. Buchan took advantage of his vacation by hurrying off to Wichita, Kan., to be with his wife until September 1st, having not seen her since last December.

Arthur Cornwall enjoyed a vacation of two weeks by going to Cleveland, Niagara Falls and

Buffalo, finally Hamlin, N. Y., where he visited an old friend of his and feasted on pears and peaches for ten days.

S. H. HOWARD.

A Remarkable Deaf Man.

One of the most interesting figures in the printing field, in Montgomery, Ala., is John F. Keys. Fifty-four years ago he was born in Tennessee, and at two years of age lost his hearing from fever. He attended the School for the Deaf at Knoxville, Tenn. He spent the earlier part of his life, that is, up to his fifteenth year, on a farm. One day a tramp printer came by, who asked for milk and food, and when given plenty, as characteristic of the hospitable Southerners, told John that farming was no good for the deaf and that he could earn more money in printing. Thus encouraged, John put down his hoe and went down to one of the most historic cities in the south—Montgomery. There he got a position, first as printer's devil and afterwards as first class printer. Now he is a very efficient typist. He earns from twenty-five to thirty dollars a week.

Perhaps he has the distinction of being the only deaf printer in the United States, who has remained thirty-eight years at the same trade for the same publication—the Montgomery *Advertiser*—in the same city, and who has got a life contract.

He is married and has a nice home of his own, only a few blocks from the residence of Jefferson Davis, the Confederate president.

J. M. R.

Movies Cure U. S. Man Made Dumb in War.

London, August 31.—Robert Beck, of Chicago, who became deaf and dumb while fighting with the British army, recovered his speech and hearing to-day. Beck, who was a motorcycle policeman in Chicago, became a British dispatch bearer, and was struck by a sniper's bullet in Flanders.

While watching a comic motion picture to-day he burst out in laughter. Then he found he was able to talk and hear normally.

Rev. H. R. Allabough's Appointments.

(11825 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)

MID-WESTERN DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

Dioceses: Pittsburgh, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indianapolis, Michigan, Western Michigan, Lexington, Kentucky.

SEPTEMBER

11—Cleveland, 8 P.M. (Reception).
12—Cleveland, 10:45 P.M. (Holy Communion) and 3 P.M.
Akron, 7:30 P.M.
13—Canton, 7:45 P.M.
17—Kenton, 7:45 P.M.
18—Muncie, 7:45 P.M.
19—Indianapolis, 10:45 P.M. (Holy Communion) and 3 P.M.
Anderson, 7:30 P.M.
20—Richmond, 7:45 P.M.
24—Dayton, 7:30 P.M.
25—Cincinnati, 10:30 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 7:30 P.M.
26—Springfield, 7:30 P.M.

Note—The social arranged for Saturday night, September 11th, at Cleveland, is postponed. The parish rooms are closed for the purpose of painting and renovating.

CATHOLIC CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street.—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first and third Sundays of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue.—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street.—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of

REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S.J.

Lutheran Mission

St. Matthew's Lutheran Church for the Deaf. Services in the sign-language in the church, 426 Broome Street, every Sunday at 3 P.M.

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.
Rev. J. A. Brandlick, Assistant, 2704 Bard Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 8:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

Diocese of Connecticut.

REV. G. H. HEPFLO, Minister.

AUTUMN, 1915.

California Association of the Deaf.

The California Association of the Deaf held its first biennial convention at Native Sons Building, San Francisco on July 3d, 1915.

Address of the President of the C. A. D., on July 3d, 1915.

To the Members of the California Association of the Deaf:—Once again we have come together. We have come together to consider Association matters and to have a good time—to renew friendship and to make new friends. You have come here to-night in great numbers. This evidence of your interest in your organization is a pleasure to all. As a reward for many of you having come so far to attend this meeting, you will learn much. The proceedings will be interesting and instructive. Never before in the history of the United States has there been an organization within any State with as large a membership as that of the California Association of the Deaf. It is a great Society. It is powerful. In it we are bound together for mutual interest. It is our fort of defense against the would-be looters of the rights of the helpless deaf. Through its committees on Legislation and the Legislature, the cities are also under guard. Unfair laws or discrimination ordinances are scrutinized and dealt with as far as they may affect the deaf. In this way adverse legislation is diminished as far as possible.

The deaf ought to know a good thing when they see it. Such a society ought to be given full and unselfish support. Without it, the deaf would continue to suffer very much. Yet there are some who, from indifference or otherwise, persist in knocking the Association. There should be harmony all around. Without harmony advancement is checked. What we need is peace and goodwill and all that makes for success. Loyalty, you know, is the keynote of success. We must all strive anew to attain that end. It is within us to succeed.

The Association has grown from a mere handful of discouraged members to three hundred and fifty. The thing to do now is to keep all these together. The larger the membership the more potent will be the influence of the Association. The Directors that you placed at the head of your Association have all been faithful in the discharge of their duties. A new set of officers and several new directors will be nominated this evening. It is important that the best of you that are willing to make sacrifices, for in this work in behalf of the deaf there is no material reward except the feeling that, when one has accomplished some good for all the deaf in his capacity of officer or director, faithfulness to duty has been adhered to at all times. Such is satisfaction. It brings with it the sweetness of existence.

I shall hope that the business of this meeting may be conducted in an orderly manner, and that rapid attention will be given every detail, so that there will be no necessity of a second business meeting. We ought to be able to accomplish everything this evening. To-morrow can be enjoyed by each one as he desires. Some will want to visit the great Fair. Monday, July 5th, will be given over to the usual picnic on the grounds of the School for the Deaf, Berkeley. It is hoped that everybody will be there. The Committee has prepared a good program which you all will not fail to enjoy.

W. S. RUNDIE,
Pres. California Association of the Deaf.

Mr. Kossuth Selig moved that the minutes of the last regular meeting of the Association be dispensed with, because at the last Special meeting the most important parts of same were read and approved. Mr. G. Bucking seconded. Passed.

REPORTS OF OFFICERS.

President W. S. Rundie made the following report:—

To the members of the California Association of the Deaf:—Herewith I submit my report as President of the Association. When President Williams resigned the office on May 29th, the Directors elected me to fill the unexpired term. As I have not been in harness long, I shall have little to say. Mr. Williams' report will cover all the necessary ground. The Association has grown in membership and usefulness until now about three hundred and fifty are enrolled. It is desired that this showing should be continued if the Association is to exert influence in behalf of the deaf.

We need the moral and financial support of every member. Each one should feel it his or her duty to work with this aim in view. With such an organization, where the members are a unit in any project in their interest, the influence exerted must necessarily be great. We must be educated to the truth that in union there is strength. Harmony is also a great factor in the success of any organization—it builds up. Strife does nothing but pull down. We all know that—if not, we should. We are big and strong to-day. Let us be still bigger and stronger to-morrow.

Report of ex-President Williams:—

To the members of the California Association of the Deaf:—In submitting this report of my stewardship covering the time from March 8, 1914, to May 30, 1915, I have to say that we can safely claim complete success along certain lines and partial success along others, but failure in none.

Dealing with the Association as a whole, our membership, now about three hundred and fifty, constitutes the largest of any State Association in the United States, population considered, and up to the present date there have been no dissensions within the ranks, for there have at no time existed cause for any. The rank and file have shown a remarkable spirit of co-operation, pride in their organization and an unanimous desire to pull together for the good of all. It has been this knowledge that the members were behind them, and believed in them, that has spurred the Board of Directors to continued effort and resulted in so much having been accomplished.

In the Directorate, where the hard work has been done and where the hope of the organization centers, and also where the blame goes in case of failure of any sort, there has been entire and complete harmony and co-operation. In spite of the many meetings of the Directors, the great mass of work laid out for the committees between sessions, the great strain on the chairmen of the various committees and the interference of their duties on the Local Committee, fund-raising and other time-consuming occupations, I am happy to be able to say that there has at no time been the slightest friction among them, and that they have at all times pulled together, worked for the common good and stood for the right unflinchingly. It has been their united and unanimous support that has enabled me to present this very satisfactory report and made it possible for me to go through with a situation at times very trying to me. The progress of the Association will be best shown by the reports of the various committees, which I presume will be in detail, but of which I will treat at this time in a few short words:

Finance:—This has been most satisfactorily handled and has to deal with figures mostly, as will fully appear in report.

Legislation:—This committee has transacted an enormous lot of business, how much can never be told. It has been the most time-consuming of all, unless the Committee on Publicity can claim the palm. It has been necessary to do this work on short notice and that is what has made it so difficult. In so far as accomplishing anything of actual benefit to the members and the deaf as a class, this committee is really the most important of all. It has done good work and been successful in the main, and the only reason why success has not been completed, has been lack of funds as well as of time to personally interview members of the Legislature, etc. There should be a fund apart for this committee, to be drawn on at the discretion of the chairman.

Transportation:—This committee is like unto a fifth wheel to a wagon and ought to be abolished. It can be re-created as a special committee whenever occasion for it arises.

Membership:—This committee has been an immense success, as evidenced by the roll of members. Facts speak louder than words, and the roll-call will be the proof of results.

Literature:—This committee appears to have lost itself in the Special Committee on Publicity, owing to the peculiar trend of events in the last year or so. This, however, does not mean that the members of this committee have not worked and worked hard, for they are virtually the Publicity Bureau, of which I shall treat later.

Committee of Five:—This committee is, in a way, the same as the Committee on Membership, under a different head but both working together. The results are contained in the membership rolls.

Publicity:—This work is evidenced by the columns of the various papers for the deaf and shows a vast amount of time and grey matter spent, but by no means wasted. It is safe to say that through this bureau our State of California and the doings of the deaf within her confines have been advertised wherever the English language is spoken, and the interest of the members of our association has been held by continually having the benefits and advantages of the get-together spirit shown to them. This committee ought to be made a standing, instead of a special committee.

Industrial Exhibit:—This is another department that should be under a standing committee, but owing to the nature of the work and the field to be covered, should not be confined to the Directorate as to personnel, but the members chosen from the rolls. This exhibit can be made of great value to the deaf themselves as well as to the State School where it is to be housed. Every member of the association should do his part to uphold the object of this exhibit and make a special effort to co-operate with the committee. Had Mr. Rundie had no other work to do in the past year, it is safe to

say that the exhibit would now be well advanced. As it is now, the foundation for a permanent and most excellent display has been laid.

I make this a special appeal to the members to support the resolution favoring affiliation with the National Association of the Deaf under Article XIII as proposed by the N. A. D., and which will come up for discussion and adoption at the Special Session.

Also, I beg support of the members for the resolution concerning Day-schools. It will pave the way for a better understanding between us and the ultra-oralists and under proper handling ought to lead to a solution satisfactory all round.

It being the duty of the C. A. D. to have and to keep an interest in the State School, I have done so, and have to report that while there have been a few minor matters on which Mr. Milligan and myself differed, I can safely say that I have faith in him and believe that he means what is right. But at the same time, so long as the object and intentions of the Association are such as have been expressed in convention several times, it is best to let the management feel that we are interested, and while well-disposed toward the management, feel that we have a duty to perform and will try to do it.

I can conceive of no good reason for the Governor's pocket veto of our "Impostor Bill," since it carried no appropriation and was as much a protection for the hearing public as well as for us. We will try again, and next time will not fail to follow up the matter to the very end. It may be that we counted too much on the friendship of the Governor and his understanding of us, and that the mistake lay in not appealing to him personally. However, the correspondence sent him appeared to me amply sufficient under the circumstances.

To conclude, let us say that I hope no member of the association will ever drop out or lose interest. It is by a large membership and prestige of numbers that we can accomplish something. We are becoming better organized all the time. New talent is being discovered. The southern membership better understands the north-to-day than they did a month ago. I hope that in 1917 the Association will convene in Los Angeles, and that the event will result in permanent good and a still tighter binding of the strings that tie us together.

In conclusion let me say that I propose to always work for the good of the C. A. D. and for everyone of the deaf, whether a member or not. I have had heavy duties to perform in the past eighteen months, as you all know, and it has been the knowledge of your hearty co-operation and support that has sustained me. For that I thank you sincerely.

Mr. M. Jacobs moved that both reports be accepted and Mrs. N. Pike seconded. Passed.

Report of First Vice-President Monroe Jacobs:—

To the members of the California Association of the Deaf:—Having been elected by the Directors on the very recent date of May 30th, to succeed Mr. W. S. Rundie. I have as yet nothing of importance to report in connection with my office.

Mr. Kossuth Selig moved that his report be accepted and Mr. G. Bucking seconded. Passed.

Report of the Secretary:—I respectfully submit my report of secretary. It is not necessary for me to say how prosperous the C. A. D. is, because the standing committee has already reported very strongly on same.

Since the last special session adjourned there were two regular and one special board meetings, you have already seen the full reports in the California News. There was a vacancy of First Vice-President by the death of Mr. O. H. Regensburg. Mr. W. S. Rundie was elected to that office, and Mr. L. A. Fisk, of Los Angeles, was Mr. Rundie's successor.

Last May Mr. L. C. Williams resigned as President, owing to the strain of his business and inability to attend to his private business.

Mr. W. S. Rundie was given the honor as President, and Mr. Monroe Jacobs was elected to First Vice-President.

Wishing you every success at the convention to-night, and thanking you for your co-operation.

Respectfully submitted,

ISADORE SELIG.

Miss I. DeLarge moved that the report be accepted, and Mr. A. L. Koenigthal seconded. Passed.

I respectfully submit the following statement of the Treasurer Lohmeyer:—

FROM JULY 3, 1914, TO JUNE 30, 1915.

July 3d, 1914, Balance	\$70 52
Jan. 22d, 1915, Check returned (Rundie)	4 75
Jan. 22d, 1915, Check returned (Typewriter)	5 00
Apr. 30th, 1915, Cash (Lohmeyer)	8 10
June 30th, 1915, Dues	22 50
June 30th, 1915, Dues (Cash from Committee on Five)	41 00
July 3d, 1914, Postage (L. Selig)	1 10
July 3d, 1914, Hall rent	5 00
August 30th, 1915, Sundries (Regensburg)	3 50
October 10th, 1914, Cash (Committee of Five)	30 46

October 10th, 1914, Postage (Williams)	87
October 10th, 1914, Typewriter (L. Selig)	2 20
October 10th, 1914, Postage (Howson)	1 00
October 17th, 1914, Cartage (Industrial Exhibit)	1 00
October 31st, 1914, Postage and Sundries (Williams)	5 00
October 31st, 1914, Postage and Sundries (School circulars)	10 00
January 9th, 1915, Typewriter (Howson)	5 00
March 23d, 1915, Postage and Sundries (Williams)	1 25
March 23d, 1915, Postage and Sundries (Howson)	1 00
April 30th, 1915, Typewriter and Sundries (Williams)	8 10
June 3d, 1915, C. A. D. For Postage (Williams)	5 00
June 30th, 1915, Balance	67 50

\$151 87 \$151 87

COMMITTEE ON FIVE FUND.

FROM JULY 3, 1914, TO JUNE 30, 1915.

July 3d, 1914, Balance	23 27
October 10th, 1914, Cash (General Fund)	30 46
June 30th, 1915, Collections (Dues)	82 48
June 30th, 1915, Profit and Loss	3 89
August 1st, 1914, N. A. D., Dues	43 00
September 17th, 1914, California News	6 00
September 26th, 1914, Printing (Jacobs)	2 00
September 26th, 1914, California News	1 20
October 10th, 1914, Postage (Williams)	80
November 9th, 1914, California News	80
November 15th, 1914, California News	5 80
November 19th, 1914, N. A. D. Dues	24 00
January 10th, 1915, Profit and Loss (Dues)	1 50
May 19th, 1915, N. A. D. (Dues)	10 00
June 3d, 1915, N. A. D. Dues	4 00
June 30th, 1915, C. A. D. Dues	41 00
June 30th, 1915, Balance	00 00

\$140 10 \$140 10

E. W. LOHMEYER,
Treasurer.

Miss I. Lynch moved that above report be accepted, and Mr. E. Broderick seconded. Passed.

STANDING COMMITTEES.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON FINANCE.

To the members of the Association:—The Finance Committee of J. W. Howson, J. J. Gabrielli and M. I. Aronson, examined Mr. E. W. Lohmeyer's statement of financial reports on each meeting. We found that his statements are perfectly satisfactory. We have some money at our disposal, but not enough to make a good showing. We must show more pep and make more noise if we want to be successful, so we appeal to you all who are behind in your dues to square the matter with our Treasurer, Mr. E. W. Lohmeyer.

Yours truly,
MOSES I. ARONSON,
Chairman.

Mr. N. Pike moved that the report be accepted, and Mr. F. W. Baars seconded. Passed.

Report of the Chairman Howson of the Committee on Legislation:—The work of the Committee on Legislation has been fully detailed at the various meetings of the Board of Directors of the Association, and a summary only is here presented.

Before the last State election the committee sent letters to all candidates for office asking their support to proposed impostor and workmen's employment bills. A number of favorable replies were received from candidates who were afterward elected. With the assistance of some of these men, chief of whom was Hon. Henry Hawson, of Fresno, the vagrancy law was so amended that the arrest and conviction of impostors has been rendered almost certain. The association is preparing to drive these impostors out of the State, and in conjunction with the National Association to rid the entire country of them. The committee corresponded with Hon. Lee C. Gebhart in regard to a modification of the Workmen's Employment Law, so that the disadvantages under which the deaf labor would be removed. This matter proceeded to the point where it aroused the opposition of certain laboring interests and the whole matter was referred to State Commissions, where it now rests. The committee has however communicated with these commissions and no doubt something will ultimately be done.

At the last session of the Legislature a certain bill known as the Harris Bill was introduced, which specifically prohibited the deaf from engaging in many occupations. This bill would, if it had become a law, have thrown many of our members out of employment. The committee took the matter up with Hon. Hawson, with the result that the bill was killed.

The committee addressed letters to all the deaf of the State seeking their opinion as to the value of day-schools for the deaf. An opinion was also obtained from various leading deaf of the country. The committee now has this information on file, which it will preserve for future use. There is no doubt but that the indiscriminate methods of scattering the deaf for purposes of instruction is harmful to the majority and that some unification must be sought.

Mr. W. H. Tripp moved that the report be accepted, and Mr. L. E. White seconded. Passed.

Report of the Committee on Membership, by E. W. Lohmeyer:—

I respectfully submit my report as Chairman of Membership Committee. The Association had three hundred and one members July 3d, 1914, and since, it has increased to three hundred and fifty-one to-day. I regret to say that we lost three members by death. I recommend that we express our thanks to the Committee of Five for their big success in increasing the membership roll.

Mr. M. I. Aronson moved that the report be accepted, and Mrs. E. W. Lohmeyer seconded. Passed.

Report on Committee on Transportation, Mr. Kossuth Selig, reported progress.

Report of Mr. W. S. Rundie, Chairman of the Committee on Literature:—

Herewith I submit my report as Chairman of the Committee on Literature. Since my last report to this body much literature in regard to the Association has been published in the *Silent Worker* (New Jersey), *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL* (New York), *Silent Observer* (Seattle), and *California News*. In the *News* two or three pages of matter have been printed in each issue without fail. Much of the matter contained information in regard to the doings of the Association, its Directors and its members.

The Committee has assisted the Committee on legislation in a number of ways. Circulars have been sent out in regard to the oral day schools. The Workman's Compensation Act occupied the Committee's attention during the late session of the Legislature with the view of having said act so amended that it would no longer discriminate against the deaf. The Committee also assisted the program Committee of the N. A. D. in getting out a circular which was mailed to two thousand members and others.

The duties of the Chairman of the Committee in question are many, varied and exacting. As Chairman of said Committee I suggest that inasmuch as the Chairman is appointed from among the members of the Board of Directors, due care be exercised in the choice of new Directors, so that a suitable person might be qualified to take the place which I shall shortly vacate.

Mr. E. Broderick moved that the report be accepted, and Mr. W. H. Tripp seconded. Passed.

Report of Mr. Rundie, as the Director of the Industrial Exhibit:—As the Director of the Industrial Exhibit, I have received a number of diplomas from former pupils of the California School for the Deaf, some fancy work as center pieces, etc., typewriting work (as performed by one of the members) in the Fresno Abstract Company, a flag donated by the deaf of the Order of the Golden Seal, some corn, paintings in oil and water colors, and photographs. In time these will no doubt be added to, as interest in the exhibit takes hold of the deaf of the State.

Principal Milligan recognizes the importance of this exhibit to the school as well as to the deaf, and he has promised me a nice room, ample enough for the present, in the new fire-proof gymnasium on the school ground. When the building is completed, all the articles now in my possession will be transferred thereto and placed on display.

The deaf of the State ought to seize upon this grand opportunity to show the public their skill, and thereby help along the task of removing prejudice against them that is quite deep seated.

Principal Milligan is deserving of the thanks of the Association for this evidence of his great interest in the adult deaf.

Mr. E. E. Norton moved that the report be accepted, and Mr. M. I. Aronson seconded. Passed.

Report of the Committee of Five, by Mr. J. W. Howson, Chairman:—

Since the last meeting of the Association, in 1914, the Committee of Five has continued its labors. Detailed reports of the Committee's work will be found in the business proceedings covering the meetings of the Board of Directors. This Committee took up the work when there was but a small membership in the Association and ran the membership up to three hundred and fifty-four, of whom two are deceased. The Committee's work for the National Association may be summed up as follows: There were seven State members to the Nad when the Committee was formed, the Committee added three hundred and thirty-five members, making a total of three hundred and fifty-two of whom two are deceased. There may be a slight error in these figures, as the Committee suspended operations on the 1st of June of this year. It was not deemed advisable to continue the reduced rates any longer; the near approach of the Convention making it unfair that late comers should join at the expense of old members. However, the error in the figures submitted cannot amount to more than one or two members. The Committee feels that its plan of campaign and its work have been uniformly successful, and it wishes to thank all, too

numerous to mention by name, who aided it in achieving that success.

Mr. E. Broderick moved that the report be accepted, and Mr. G. Bucking seconded. Passed.

The President appointed the following to compose the Committee on Resolutions:—L. C. Williams, J. W. Howson and M. C. Davidson, who reported:—

RESOLUTIONS.

WHEREAS, The Honorable Henry Hawson, member of the State Legislature, died at the recent session of said Legislature successfully combat Assembly Bill 563 in the interests of the deaf and cause the words "deaf and dumb or" to be eliminated therefrom, thereby rendering said bill harmless in so far as the deaf individually and as a class are concerned; and

WHEREAS, The said Henry Hawson did also exert his influence and caused to be passed, an amendment to the Vagrancy Act, and known to us as "The Impostor Clause," through both houses of the Legislature; be it

Resolved, That the thanks of this Association be and are hereby extended to the Hon. Henry Hawson for the good offices and his generous assistance with these matters, to us of great importance, and we pledge ourselves as an Association and as individuals to reciprocate whenever occasion arises.

Resolved, That the thanks of this Association be extended to the Committee of Five, the Committee on Legislation, the Committee on Finance, the Committee on Membership, the Committee on Literature and to Mr. W. S. Rundie, Chairman of the Industrial Exhibit, for faithful and efficient service.

Resolved, That the thanks of this Association be extended to: The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, the *Silent Worker*, the *Silent Observer*, and the *California News* for their assistance to the Department of Publicity; to Mr. L. E. Milligan for many courtesies extended to us individually and as an organization; to the Board of Directors of the State School for the Deaf and Blind for many courtesies; to Mr. Fred W. Baars for his donation of time and his many courtesies, in connection with the printing and publishing department of this Association, and to our friends in general for their good work and assistance in furthering the aims and objects of the Association; also, be it

Resolved, That the Secretary be instructed to address a courteous communication to His Excellency Governor Hiram W. Johnson, pointing out to him the injustice done the deaf as a class by his "pocket veto" of the bill known to us as "The Impostor Bill."

Resolved, That the Committee of Transportation is hereby abolished as a useless incumbency, it being better handled by a special committee if occasion demands.

Resolved, That a Standing Committee on Industrial Exhibits be and is hereby created and formed, the object thereof being the gathering, labeling and housing of articles of manufacture and evidence of skill, ownership, education and progress of the adult deaf of the State. Said Committee to consist of a Chairman and two additional members of the Association, to be appointed by the President, and to serve at his pleasure during his term of office.

Resolved, That this Association hereby place itself on record as favoring affiliation with the National Association of the Deaf, as per Article XIII proposed by the Committee on Laws of the N. A. D., for consideration at the California Convention, and that the President be hereby instructed to notify the National Association of the Deaf in convention assembled, of the desire of this Association to so affiliate; and

WHEREAS, There exists in our State a large residential school for the deaf, a denominational school, and various day schools; and

WHEREAS, The maintenance of these schools in this manner is not only an additional expense to the community, but also results in various methods of instruction and a manner of grading pupils inferior to what might be accomplished; be it

Resolved, That we favor a uniform system of educating the deaf of the State, to the extent that the day-schools and the State residential school shall co-operate so that a law may be enacted which will secure to the deaf children of the State that method of instruction which is best for all.

Resolved, That we extend our sympathy to Mrs. J. Ellis in a recent loss of her beloved husband, a valued member of this Association.

Miss M. Luddy moved that the resolutions be accepted, and Mr. L. E. White seconded. Mr. M. Aronson amended to accept the resolutions except the one concerning Gov. Johnson's "pocket veto," and Mr. W. H. Tripp seconded. Passed.

NOMINATIONS OF OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT.—Mr. M. Aronson made a strong speech about Mr. L. C. Williams, and nominated Mr. L. C. Williams for President. Mr. G. Bucking, and Mrs. Rice amended to nominate him unanimously, which Mr. N. Pike seconded. Mr. L. C. Williams was nominated unanimously.

FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT.—Mr. E. Broderick nominated Mr. M. Jacobs, and Miss I. DeLarge seconded. Miss I. Lynch nominated Mr. J. Connelly, and Mr. E. Hoffman seconded.

SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT.—Mrs. E. W. Lohmeyer nominated Mrs. A. Rice, and Mrs. W. S. Rundie seconded. Miss M. Luddy nominated Mrs. A. Terry, and Mrs. M. Jacobs seconded Miss I. Lynch nominated Mrs. E. W. Lohmeyer, and Miss S. Darling seconded. Mrs. T. L. Marsden nominated Mr. L. A. Fisk, and Miss I. DeLarge seconded.

SECRETARY.—Mr. M. I. Aronson nominated Isadore Selig, and Mrs. W. H. Tripp seconded. Mr. N. Pike amended to nominate him unanimously, and Mr. M. Aronson seconded. Isadore Selig was nominated unanimously.

TREASURER.—Mr. A. L. Koenigthal nominated Mr. T. L. Marsden, and Mr. N. Pike seconded. Mr. M. I. Aronson nominated Mr. E. W. Lohmeyer, and Mrs. I. Selig seconded.

THREE DIRECTORS (for four years).—Isadore Selig nominated W. S. Rundie, Kossuth Selig and C. H. Doane, and Mr. M. I. Aronson

seconded. Mr. E. E. Norton nominated Mr. E. Broderick, and Mr. L. E. White seconded. Mrs. M. Jacobs nominated Miss I. Lynch, and Mr. C. Taylor seconded. Miss I. Lynch nominated Mrs. M. Jacobs, and Miss P. Shattuck seconded. Mr. E. E. Norton nominated Mr. F. W. Baars, and Mrs. M. Jacobs seconded.

ONE DIRECTOR (for two years).—Mrs. A. Terry nominated Miss W. Mitchell, and Mrs. W. S. Rundie seconded. Isadore Selig nominated Miss M. Luddy, and Mrs. E. W. Lohmeyer seconded Mr. H. H. Krambeck nominated Mr. S. R. Bemis, and Mr. A. C. Hartman seconded. Mr. E. E. Norton nominated Mr. F. W. Baars, and Mr. E. Broderick seconded.

Adjourned at 11:30 P.M.

ISADORE SELIG, Secretary.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 909 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

SEPTEMBER 4.—We have just been looking through Dr. J. W. Jones' new 'English for Intermediate or Grammar Grades (Book II)'. We have found it replete with good suggestions for progressive teachers and those eager to achieve results in language work.

The book is dedicated to the deaf children of Ohio and elsewhere.

Dr. Jones says in the preface, "The prime object sought is correct written and spoken language. Only enough grammar is given to aid in an intelligent discussion of words and phrases."

The book is divided into three parts, and Part Three deals mostly with idioms, proverbs, bywords, colloquial and dialect forms and some few slang expressions.

Anent this, Dr. Jones says, "Some of our best books and magazines contain colloquial and dialect language and even slang. All readers must be able to understand and appreciate those in order to stimulate interest in reading—the chief source of instruction and information throughout life."

Dr. Jones acknowledges valuable advice and help from Principal Dr. Patterson in the preparation of this book.

FANWOOD.

Next Wednesday, September 16th, 1915, is the day when school re-opens for the 98th year here at Fanwood. Everything has been done to put the buildings in perfect order during the summer, and when the machinery starts again on ward for the resumption of school, nothing will be found lacking—so there will be no hindrance in anything. Few changes are expected to be made in the household or teaching staff, therefore everybody will be familiar with their duties, and the machinery when set in motion, will no doubt run as smoothly as if there had been no vacation, mayhap even better, as every one connected with the Institution has had a rest since last June.

Mr. Paul Spanner, a tutor of the boys, has returned from his vacation, which was spent in a quiet Pennsylvania country place. He looks very much rested. He has done no fishing thus far this year, but expects to cast his line ere long and see if he can duplicate the fine luck he had last year, when he was among those who came in first almost each trip he made on the briny deep.

Max Cohen during the early part of the summer was a zealous lover of camp life, and with several companions he set up a tent at City Island, but later grew tired of roughing it, and has preferred the city ways, and now that school is almost to be resumed, he does not know whether to be glad or sorry that he will not be able to enjoy another day and night under a tent.

As soon as the boys return to school, the almost deserted playground will resume life and activity, and Mr. Enoch George Margraf, the Fanwood Base Ball team Manager, will get some practice and perhaps a few games for Saturdays ere cold weather sets in.

Miss Kathryn Gebhardt, teacher in dressmaking, is also back at her post. She returned from her vacation looking quite tanned, and we presume she must have spent considerable time in the open.

Cadet Musician Harry Barnes has been receiving considerable literature of a religious nature from his friend Julius Rosenberg of late, so much, in fact, that he has not been able to read all.

Cadet Morris Axler and Cadet Corporal Charles Golden had the pleasure for the first time of seeing Robert Edison, a prominent actor, in "Mortmain" at Vitagraph Theatre, Thursday last.

Last Wednesday Joseph Goffin, Morris Fleischer and Benjamin Cohen came here to play with the boys. The former skated all the way from his home and back again.

On the girls' side there is a new tutor, Miss Lydia Miller, who came from Lebanon, Pa., taking the place of Miss Elizabeth Desch, who left on the first of August.

George Gilmore, a graduate of the class of 1914, and Moses Rosenberg, were here on Wednesday. They also visited the Printing Office.

Miss Alice Hager is now head tutor of the boys' kindergarten, filling the vacancy left by Miss Hoover, who resigned to become a bride.

Miss Agnes Craig is back at Fanwood again after spending her vacation in Chicago. She is looking the picture of good health.

Mrs. Amanda Dissinger, matron of the Linen Room, is among those returned who spent her vacation during the month of August.

The girls were quite busy since last June, but are having some time off now, until the pupils return on September 15th.

Cadet Corporal George St. Clair's birthday occurred on the 7th of this month. He is now seventeen years old.

The first pupil to return to school is John Zuckenberg, who returned on Tuesday of last week.

Several of the printers and painters went swimming and crabbing last Saturday.

Misses Mabel R. Hall and Carrie Lanz went to Costello Theatre last Wednesday.

Cadet Captain William Lux, of Company A, was a caller on Friday.

The Kitchen Sink.

Never leave the kitchen sink in a greasy and dirty state. Do not throw anything but water down it, and if the water is greasy flush it well afterwards with hot soapy water. When the washing-up is finished pour down some hot soda water as an extra precaution. Never allow grease and refuse to collect in the sink pipe and trap, or they will soon get out of order.

Every sink should be provided with a sink-basket in which to keep used tea-leaves and vegetable parings, etc., and sink brush, with which the sink should be thoroughly secured after each washing-up.

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President: Jay C. Howard, Minn.
Secretary: A. L. Roberts, Kan.
Treasurer: Harley D. Drake, Washington, D. C.

Vice-Presidents:
A. B. Greener, Ohio.
Walter Glover, S. C.
Mrs. A. Lashbrook, N. Y.
J. W. Howson, Cal.

Executive Committee:
Jay C. Howard, Minnesota.
Ex-Officio Chairman

Owen G. Carrell, of Austin, Texas
Shelby J. Harris, of Jackson, Miss.
Arthur L. Roberts, of Olathe, Kansas.
Robert S. Taylor, of Mount Olive, N. C.
Leo C. Williams, of San Francisco, Cal.
W. S. Root, of Seattle, Wash.
Walter G. Durian, Hartford, Ct.
John H. Keiser, New York.

IMPOSTOR BUREAU.

July 13, 1915.

INTERNATIONAL TYPOGRAPHICAL CONVENTION.
Los Angeles, California.

Honored and respected Brothers:—
WHEREAS, "The Deaf" has a despicable class of impostors, who are physical misfortune to prey on a pitying public, a public unaware of the truth that "The Deaf Do Not Beg," and

WHEREAS, These frauds generally circulate cards bearing the Union Label, thus indirectly using the name of Organized Labor to guarantee the genuineness of their claim, and preying particularly hard on Union sympathizers; and

WHEREAS, The general public, being misled, is to the frequent discrimination against competent journeymen as well as by divers and petty ways; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, deaf members of Seattle, No. 202, do respectfully petition our brothers in Convention assembled for redress in some shape, either forbidding use of Union Label on such false and scurrilous matter, or in whatever way may be the pleasure of the Convention.

W. S. ROOT, 202,
Prop. Root's Printing,
Label Office No.

L. O. CHRISTENSEN, 202,
Prop. L. O. Christensen,
Label Office No. 3.

CHAS. GUMMAER, 202,
Ad-Alley, P-I.

AL. W. WRIGHT, 202,
Operator, P-I.

J. FREDRICK MEAGHER, 202,
Instructor in Printing,
Wash. School for Deaf,
Director Impostor Bureau.

The foregoing resolutions were forwarded to Secretary Hayes despite the tip from a high official that restrictions of any kind governing the use of the label (patent medicines, quack physicians, wild cat mining stocks, etc.) were strictly frowned on. The Secretary's reply follows:

August 23, 1915.

DEAR MR. MEAGHER:—I received your letter of July 13th during our recent convention at Los Angeles. Under the laws of the International Typographical Union only subordinate unions or delegates to this convention can introduce resolutions. It was therefore impossible for the convention to give consideration to the resolutions in your communication.

Very truly yours,
J. W. HAYS.

It will be remembered the San Francisco Convention voted to authorize a delegate to represent the N. A. D. at Salt Lake City, asking for uniform impostor legislation from the Convention of the American Institute. This without incurring one cent of expense on the part of the N. A. D.

This pretty nearly stumped me. To get a very, very high-class man living in Salt Lake City to devote the time and trouble necessary, without one cent of expense to the National Association of the Deaf, of presenting our all-important claims before a huge Convention embracing the best legal minds in the United States—I had to scratch myself and do some quick thinking, and quicker acting.

Melville John Matheis, who formerly ran a small monthly paper for the deaf of Utah, consented to be the goat. He had only a few days to study up, prepare his address, get a shoe shine, and jump on the job.

His handsomely printed delegate card bore a striking red headline: "Favor Us with Uniform IMPOSTOR Legislation."

Delegate Matheis' final report is rather long—four closely typewritten pages. Yet it is a fair sample of the unforeseen difficulties we deaf always meet when trying to better the condition of our class as a whole, and may serve in the future to hearten some brother in like surroundings. So if Editor Hodgson can spare the space it will be reproduced herewith:

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, Aug. 21, 1915.

MY DEAR MEAGHER:—I herewith submit for your approval my full report as the N. A. D.'s delegate to the Seventh Annual Convention of the American Institute for Criminal Laws and Criminology, which just closed a few days ago.

During the week of August 10th and until the 15th inst., I waited for a reply to my letter to Mr. W. O. Hart of New Orleans, and upon the failure of any such letter to arrive by the 15th, I decided to locate him and went to all the leading hotels, but his name was not on any of the hotel registers.

I waited until the 16th, and went to the ball room of the Hotel Utah, at 9:30 A.M., where the Headquarters of the Institute were located, and had the pleasure of meeting Secretary E. M. Abbott and was invited to register my name, which I did. Then I inquired of Mr. Abbott for Mr. Hart. Mr. Abbott assured me that Mr. Hart would be at the opening session and requested that I wait.

The opening session started at 10:30 A.M. minus Mr. Hart, so I got one of the newspaper men to assist me in locating him. The newspaper man located Mr. Hart in another building at the same time the American

Institute was holding its opening session. Mr. Meagher, I was living strictly up to the "commands" of your letters and dared not disobey and fared a little the worst of it. Why?

Because you either referred me to the wrong man, or delegated me to the wrong Convention. There were several different sessions, of different branch organizations of the American Bar Association, in one big convention in this city.

Concerning the Impostor Legislation: I think I should have referred it to the conferences of the Commissioners on Uniform State Laws, which had daily sessions from August 10th until the 16th, and I understand that Mr. W. O. Hart was attending these conferences from the beginning and to the end.

The afternoon session started at 2:30, and Mr. Hart was still busy with another session of the Uniform State Laws Commission.

The evening session started a little late on account of a banquet being tendered to the American Institute delegates, and again I did not meet Mr. Hart. Secretary E. M. Abbott, has my original draft of Uniform Impostor Legislation, and assured me that he would give it his careful consideration. I also understand that Mr. Hart would be consulted by Mr. Abbott.

All the delegates of the different branch organizations are attending the convention of the American Bar Association, this week in this city.

During the day of the 16th inst., I kept myself well informed concerning the proceedings of the three sessions of the American Institute, and what meager results I have accomplished this year will be doubled next year and I will be in a better position to push forward Impostor Legislation, and the few hours I had as a lobbyist will be made into weeks of lobbying next year.

If I had been handed full information at least two months in advance, I could have gained more knowledge concerning the convention. I merely understood from the contents of your letter that the American Institute would be the only organization to convene in this city on the 16th, and it later came to my knowledge that there were at least four or five different organizations on the same day.

Of course, I paid no attention to that at first, as I trusted to my judgment and later realized in what a mess I was in.

I am enclosing pamphlets, etc., to show you how other committees seek Uniform Legislation. They had about two hundred and fifty to five hundred pamphlets printed, and piled them on counters in the registry room, and the delegates would take one of each after registering and gain valuable information. We must do it next time.

The President and Secretary of the American Institute must be kept well posted by the N. A. D. Impostor Bureau, through the Institute's journal, and I have subscribed for it too, and you can grab all the space you need concerning Impostor Legislation with lots of good results.

Kindly keep me alive as a delegate to the 1916 convention, and if the next convention is not held among the warring Nations near the old Fatherland, I'll be glad to attend and will not be a stranger in a strange Convention like I was this time.

Another thing I want to call your attention to, is that most of the Uniform Legislative Laws that came up at the present Convention were drafted after months of labor, or were left over from last year's Convention.

I had a neatly covered and typewritten draft prepared by a public stenographer, who assisted me in preparing it, and it was mostly a duplicate of your circular, because I could not substitute anything better and nobody else could under my imagination.

From now on, I am in a better position to assist you in every possible way concerning N. A. D. affairs, and as I have a stenographer whose prices are within my grasp, I am able to correspond with you a little easier.

Enclosed find newspaper clippings. Please return same by return mail. My publicity was given space among the other big sessions of noted lawmakers, and I think the N. A. D. got sufficient publicity for a beginner.

Trusting to your judgment that I have done all that my duty called for, I'll bring this to a close for the present. Believe me, I am at your command always.

M. J. MATHEIS,
409 East 8th South Street.

Perhaps some of the JOURNAL readers will have comments or ideas to offer in regard to the two matters detailed herewith. While the efforts have not resulted in any material gain to the deaf, they have opened a vast field and much good may come if properly followed up. Suppose, gentle reader, you write Editor Hodgson what you think. Remember you are the N. A. D., the N. A. D. is you, and is working for your benefit. The more interest you take in it the sooner your condition in life will be bettered, mentally, socially, industrially. This is a fact, not a pipe dream, nor a fancy.

The N. A. D. wants to help you. For your own sake won't you help the N. A. D.?

J. FREDRICK MEAGHER,
Director Impostor Bureau.

Box B, VANCOUVER, WASH.

"If I Rest, I Rust"

The pithy inscription on an old key, "If I rest, I rust," contains a forcible truth when referred to human action. Even the industrious man adopts it with advantage to serve as a reminder that, if one allows his faculties to rest like iron in the unused key, he will soon show signs of rust, and, ultimately, will not do the work required of him.

Those who would attain success and keep in first place must keep their faculties unburied by constant use, so that they will unlock the doors of knowledge in every department of human endeavor. Industry keeps bright the key that opens the treasury of achievement to the ambitious, and every man may observe the force of this statement in his own experience. When one gets off work for only a short time, a little effort is necessary to get into harness again, and the longer the vacation the more rusty some men become. Remember that labor is invincible if well directed to a worthy purpose, just as truly as industry is the price of enduring success. Beware of the canker of rust.

A GIRL'S DILEMMA.

Continued from First Page.

lover. I know him well; he deserves you, Mildred. I rejoiced to see you bright and animated, as you used to be, in his society—to think there was no blight on the future for you at least. What can you mean? You will not risk, surely, the happiness of both? Pardon me," he added, coloring, "I forgot I have not a friend's right to warn."

On the brink of one's fate, to deliberate is to lose all.

"Mr. Branson is nothing to me," I said, white and trembling, "and will never be more; the past will not let itself be so soon forgotten." My tone seemed to excite him.

"Mildred!" he exclaimed passionately, "did you, then, love him so much? Ah! had mine been the power?" He drew a long breath, and fixed for a moment a gaze on my face that solved my last doubt, broke down the last barrier.

"Frank has long been forgotten," I said, and instinctively I held out my hand—"that was a child's love. What I want of the future, is to be what the past once promised, Mr. Lacy."

I had stood erect, and spoken audibly up to this point; but here my head drooped, my cheeks burned, yet from no ignoble shame. One quick glance of scorching astonishment, one rapturous exclamation, and I was folded in his arms.

"Mildred, forgive my doubt. You have regretted me—you love me?"

"Beyond what you have asked," I stammered, hiding my face on his shoulder—"beyond friendship. I feel I have found my ark of refuge."

Raising Alligators.

Perhaps the most unusual of farms is the alligator farm.

For years the increasing demand for alligator hides has been a great incentive to hunters, the result being that the millions of saurians that formerly held sway over the vast swamps of Florida have been nearly depleted. As an evidence of the ruthlessness with which this slaughter has been carried on, the United States Fish Commission reports that between 1890 and 1900 more than three million alligators were killed in Florida alone. Still the slaughter goes on; and, since Florida has been nearly cleaned out, the hunters have transferred their activities to Louisiana, Texas, and Mississippi. Thousands of alligators are killed annually in each of these States, and at the present rate the alligator will be extinct in a very few years.

With the idea, therefore, of producing an article that is becoming more and more scarce, and on which the market value is increasing by leaps and bounds, George Earnest, of Los Angeles, conceived the idea of starting an alligator farm.

When it is understood that an alligator two feet long is about ten years old, that alligators do not breed until they are thirty years old, and that the specimens have to be taken alive, a few of the obstacles attending the enterprise become self-evident.

Alligators are usually hunted at night. The hunter is equipped with a light canoe, a large-bore, double-barreled shotgun, and a big bull's-eye lantern. He paddles noiselessly through the swamps, flashing his light to locate his prey. An alligator's eyes look like green balls of fire on the water. If carefully approached the beast will lie still and allow the hunter to paddle up to him, quietly awaiting the approach of the fascinating light. When within a few feet of the alligator, the hunter discharges both barrels at its eyes; this usually kills it outright. The body is then secured with a grappling-hook before it can sink, and lashed fast to a convenient stump, out of water, to be picked up on the return. Frequently thirty or more in a night are killed by this method.

In securing live alligators it was necessary to devise an entirely new method. The dens, which are burrows under overhanging river banks, are located in the daytime. When an inmate is located, it is prodded with a long pole, on the end of which is attached a wooden ball about six inches in diameter. When the alligator is enraged it wraps at the pole and seizes it in its jaws. An alligator never relaxes its grip, and, hanging on to the stick, is drawn out of the hole.

Men in boats throw ropes around it, lashing it securely, and it is towed to camp.

Great care must be used in handling the beasts. One snap of an alligator's jaws will crush a man's leg, and a blow from its armored tail will knock a man senseless.

In a series of such hunts Mr. Earnest secured enough mature alligators to stock his farm.

The alligator farm is located upon the banks of a small mountain stream, the course of which has been altered to form a number of small lakes and swamps, all as nearly like the natural home of the monsters as possible. Here they live, breed, bask in the warm sun,

and appear entirely contented and satisfied with their lot.

The month of June is their breeding season, and during this period they are exceptionally dangerous. The males bellow like enraged bulls, and become so vicious that it is dangerous to go near them. Among themselves they fight like demons, and in order to prevent their inflicting serious injury on each other the males are securely muzzled.

In July the female begin nesting. She fashions the nest by scraping together a pile of rubbish, sticks, reeds, stones, and mud, and on this she deposits from thirty to sixty long, narrow, capsule-shaped eggs, covering them with rubbish and mud. She stands guard night and day until they are hatched.

The nests on Mr. Earnest's farm are robbed as soon as the eggs are laid. This in itself is a ticklish and dangerous operation, and is never accomplished until the female has been roped, her jaws bound, thrown on her back and securely pinioned. The eggs are placed in incubator maintained at a temperature of eighty degrees, and are moistened every day. They hatch in sixty days. When hatched the young are placed in a separate enclosure, and, being of identical size, about six inches long, there is no danger of their preying on each other.

It is not generally known, but alligators are cannibalistic—the larger sizes devour the smaller; in fact, they prefer their own flesh to any other. This makes it necessary to grade them according to sizes.

The young alligators are exceptionally hardy, and beyond feeding require absolutely no attention. They are apparently immune to disease, and only the severest injuries will kill them. They grow very slowly, and never stop growing. The largest alligator in captivity, Okeechobee, is more than twelve feet long, and is estimated to be five hundred years old. Their heads are mostly solid bone, and an alligator ten feet long has a brain not much larger than a walnut. They hibernate during the winter, and for six months—from October to March—eat absolutely nothing. They have no tongues, the mouth being filled with a spongy membrane which enables them to open it under water without swallowing a drop. The lower jaw is fixed and immovable, and they snap and bite by raising and lowering the upper jaw. They display absolutely no intelligence, although Mr. Earnest did succeed, after eighteen months patient effort, in teaching two females to climb a runaway and slide down a chute into one of the lakes.

The "erog" on this strange farm can not be gathered until it is thirty years old, as that length of time is required for them to reach commercial size. Were it not for the fact that the stock is being constantly replenished by frequent hunts, that the farm is visited annually by thousands of tourists who pay an admission fee, and that many young alligators are sold as souvenirs, it is doubtful whether the enterprise would pay.—Every Week.

The First Atlantic Cable

The first Atlantic cable was laid by two warships—the British Agamemnon and the American Niagara—which set out from Ireland with the twenty-five hundred miles of cable on board. They met with failure after failure, but, though men of science were spending their time to prove the impossibility of an Atlantic cable, the ships set out again and again, and finally steamed to midocean, where they separated, the one returning to Ireland and the other proceeding to Newfoundland.

As the ships steamed ahead, the cable was rolled off by wonderful machinery and lowered into the sea. Signals were transmitted from ship to ship as the space between the two increased, but from time to time these messages stopped, showing that the cable had snapped on some sharp rock or through contact with some great fish.

At one time the cable snapped three hundred and fifty miles from Ireland, the broken end sinking twelve thousands feet into the sea—thirty times the height of Saint Paul's! Three times the cable broke and the ships had to return; and at another time one hundred and forty miles of the heavy line became almost irreparably tangled. Every mile of cable weighed a ton and the task of unraveling one hundred and forty miles was not an easy one; but it was accomplished at last, and after more than a year of patient work both ships arrived at their destinations on the same day—united by an iron cable twenty-five hundred miles long.

The two ends were landed at Valentia, in Ireland, and Cape Race, in Newfoundland, and the two ships exchanged greetings; but the sea was not yet conquered.

The cable worked long enough to carry a message from the Queen to Washington—the first royal telegram across the Atlantic—and then refused to speak. It was a bitter disappointment. For years the cable lay at the bottom of the

ocean, parts of it five miles deep, and in 1866 the Great Eastern laid the new cable, along which John Bull and Uncle Sam exchange messages to-day.—Pen and Press.

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